Tell Me The Story Of Jesus

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1.) Tell me the sto-ry of Je-sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;
2.) Fast-ing a-lone in the des-ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3.) Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;

Tell me the sto-ry of Je-sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;

Tell me the sto-ry most pre-cious, Sweet-est that ev-er was heard.
How for ur sins He was tempt-ed, Yet was tri-um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv-eth a-gain.

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Tell me the sto-ry most pre-cious, Sweet-est that ev-er was heard.

Tell how the an-gels in cho-rus, Sang as they wel-comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la-bor, Tell of the sor-row He bore,
Love in that sto-ry so ten-der, Clear-er than ev-er I see:

D.C. al Fine

"Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Peace and good ti-dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af-flict-ed, Home-less, re-ject-ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis-per, Love paid the ran-som for me.